DECLASSIFIED

SATURDAY
APRIL 17, 1954

Cornelia and Arthur Lane came to lunch. We had Veuve Clicquot Rosé 1934, a magnum of Pichon-Longueville (Lalande) 1928, and Richebourg (Domaine de la Romance Conti) 1929, the last a part of Arthur's gift of red Burgundies to me some years ago. Both the Bordeaux and Burgundy were magnificent. Arthur wants to be the President's personal representative to the Vatican. He was overflowing with droll stories.

This afternoon, E., Nancy and I joined the trippers at the Petit Trianon. What a lovely house, especially the hall. But even better is the Pavillon de Musique facing it. We walked home.

Alphand called me tonight. He is disquieted by an editorial in this evening's Le Monde stating the American assurances add no jot or tittle to what the United States had previously undertaken to do. He hopes the Secretary may next week explain the augmentations.

Sasha and David arrived to spend the night. It is quite cold, blustering winds, but clear. The cowslips in our little hayfield are tender and lovely. The trees are all in bud except for the plums and apples, which are flowering to a close.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE A/CDC/MR
REVIEWED BY LEC DATE 7-1-81
for XDS☐EXT. DATE
TS AUTH. REASON(S)
ENDORSE EXISTING MARKINGS ☐
DECLASSIFIED☑ RELEASABLE☑
RELEASE DENIED☐
B.A. or FOI EXEMPTIONS

DECLASSIFIED